Baltimore Clipper.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY BY BULL & TUTTLE, No. 7 NORTH GAY STREET, BALTIMORE, Md.

VOLUME IV.] MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1841. [NUMBER 80.

☞This paper is furnished to subscribers at SIX CENTS per week—payable to the Carriers only, at the end of each week.

☞Country subscribers, by mail, FOUR DOLLARS per annum, in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 time,	$0 50	1 square 1 month,	$4 00
do. 2 times,	75	do. 2 months,	7 00
do. 3 do.	1 00	do. 3 do.	10 00
do. 1 week,	1 75	do. 6 do.	16 00
do. 2 weeks,	2 75	do. 1 year,	30 00

Business Cards, of only two lines, five dolls a year.

☞Ten lines or less make a square—if an advertisement exceeds ten lines, the price will be in proportion. All advertisements are payable at the time of their insertion.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE DEPARTED.

Their voices all silent now and still,
Their places are all vacant now around;
And lonely desolation, drear and chill,
Is left the melancholy blank to fill,
Where erewhile joy and friendly greeting crowned us.
Alas! the ties that to the earth hath bound us!
Day after day the golden links are broken;
And ah, too oft when dearest joys have found us,
The words of parting and farewell are spoken!
Still they are passing from us! THE DEPARTED
Are daily joined by others still departing;
And scarcely has the last friend fairly started,
Leaving *some-get-away's* all broken hearted,
Before we find another neighbor starting!

PHAZMA.

THE GENERAL'S STORY.

A VERY INTERESTING NARRATION, ENTITLED THE CROSS OF A COMPANION OF THE BATH.

My early home is worthy of remembrance, not for its splendors, save those which nature had shed around it; but for its quiet beauty, and the happy days passed therein. There dwelt my father and myself, more like brothers in our occupations, than father and son. Few neighbors had we. I was a shy, quiet boy; and beyond my father, the old housekeeper and two blood red Irish setters, I cared nought for company. But there came into the village to reside a gentleman and his only daughter. She was but little younger than myself and we became playfellows.—None but the young and innocent could enter with any pleasure into the details of our lives. Wandering hand in hand through the dim woods that backed both cottages, (the two dwellings stood near to each other,) or creeping down the river side, where we happy children opened our little basket, and dined under the shade of a beautiful sycamore, or, in winter, listening with wondering eyes and doubting ears to old Mabel's stories over the fire in her little sanctum, dignified by the title of the "housekeeper's room." So we passed three or four years—such happy years.

But my father unexpectedly succeeded to an estate, and he began to find out that it was necessary that I should see the world.—See the world! My happy world had hitherto lain among God's best works, with the beauties and sublimities of nature, with all that could exalt the heart and fortify the mind. See the world; alas! the pleasant volume of early life was about to be closed forever, and new pages to be filled. How? My father had acquired some interest in the army, and I was to be a soldier!

Well might Katherine say, as we sat together the last time under the old sycamore tree by the calm river side, "How often, Gerard, amid the hollow din of the world, will you look back upon the happy hours we passed together in these green and peaceful solitudes."

Before I left home, there came into the neighborhood a rival. He was one of those dark haired, sallow looking people, whom men call cadaverous and women interesting. As I heard him talking, in a low but earnest voice, to Katherine, on the first evening I ever saw him, and watched her eyes turned on him with interest and wonder, I knew he would be my rival. Deep in worldly experience, he made her listen to him. He had such "strange eventful histories" to relate, that she, poor credulous girl, was thus taught by him to think of him,—one great step gained towards winning a woman. He too was a soldier, and had made good way for his years.

Katherine and I parted at the little garden gate the evening before I started with my father for London. Poor simple innocent things we were, breaking our hearts at parting, and never dreaming of forming any engagement beyond vowing to love one another as long as we lived.

For some time we continued to correspond, but at last the correspondence flagged on Katherine's part. At last, too, came the news, from her father to mine, of her marriage with Captain Lindsay. Young as I was, I had resolution not to dwell upon the intelligence. I banished it as much as possible from my mind; not by dissipation, such a remedy had been worse than the disease, but by applying my mind to the study of my profession, (for I had entered the army.)

I heard occasionally of my lost love from others. Her husband was a brave and distinguished officer. I was glad of that; for though I knew that Katherine was not one ambitious of distinction, I could not have borne to hear that she had married one on a par with common men. Once some friend of mine introduced her name. He had seen her. Major Lindsay was abroad, and she was visiting her father in the well remembered valley where we had lived. I fancied her wandering, with her boy, among the glens and fragrant meadows, through which, in our childhood we had often scrambled together.

My friend also gave me some insight into the history of her marriage. She had been misled with regard to me—the old scheme with which determined men of doubtful principles are familiar had been adopted. She was told that I had become changed in all things since my departure from the place which we two had named in sport the 'happy valley.' Then her youth and inexperience. In short, I loved her with such pure and unselfish love, that I was willing to make excuses for her to others and myself.

Lindsay and I once met; not as of yore, in the 'happy valley;' not among green aisles and ancient oaks; not by the gliding river; not where the nightingale's chimes filled the summer evenings with delicious melody; neither on the house-hold hearth, beside the blazing fire.

Where Christmas ale and Christmas jokes went round: but under the walls of an Indian fortress which the British troops were storming. He was in command of the brigade to which my regiment belonged. The senior Colonel had just fallen, and the command had devolved on Colonel Lindsay. We recognised each other immediately but in that moment of carnage, amid the roar of the musketry of the enemy originating the scheme, etc., artillery, the groans of the wounded and the dying, and the savage yells of the besieged, we two rivals held out our hands to each other in token of peace; and, clasping them together silently for a moment, exchanged, in the depths of our hearts, an eternal farewell. Lindsay turned from me; then raising his cap, while his drawn sword gleamed like a brand in the Indian sun-light, he uttered the words, 'Victory, my lads, or death!' In another moment he was veiled from my sight by the thick smoke that again rolled from the guns of the enemy's fortress. And at the head of that glorious and conquering brigade he fell!

After the engagement I searched for the body; but it had been taken away, and I learned that his servant, who had faithfully followed him through the campaign, had himself removed it for the purpose of interment.

My rise in the army, during this season of war, had been rapid. Wounded and in ill health, rich too (for my share of prize-money had been considerable,) I returned to England. I wrote to my beloved village, to make inquiries of Mrs. Lindsay, but her father had been long since dead, and she, of course, forgotten. How long doth the memory of the poor widow dwell in the hearts of the absent. My father, too, had been dead many years. I had no home, no ties; so, establishing myself in the neighborhood of St. James's, I spent the greater part of the day at the club.

The only attendant on me at my breakfast was a young girl, and she was also the only person I ever saw in the house, except when, in passing up and down stairs, I met a pale, slender youth, who occasionally expressed a hope from his mother that I was comfortably accommodated. My bills were regularly brought back by my young hand maiden, signed and receipted by 'H. Lane.' Mrs. Lane, my landlady, was said to be in bad health, and unable to see any one. I caught a glimpse of her one evening, through an open door, but the hour being dusk, I could distinguish nothing but the mournful widow's cap. Sometimes I heard a light slow footstep, but always avoiding intrusion into the privacy of delicate and unprotected woman, I scrupulously kept out of the way.

One night I had returned from the club rather later than usual, and, to my surprise, found young Lane in my sitting-room, waiting for me. He was very pale, and in great agitation. On the table lay an open morocco case, on the white satin lining of which gleamed a Cross of the Companion of Bath. "What is the meaning of this?" enquired I, amazed. The boy sobbed terribly, as I looked at him enquiringly. There was (in spite of his shabby jacket, over which the tears fell in torrents,) something in his air and in the outline of his head that reminded me of one I had seen before.

"Sir," said the boy at last, "my name is not *Lane*, but *Lindsay*, and that cross belonged to my father. Will you buy it? or will you lend my mother the money to pay her rent to-morrow, and keep that as a pledge of payment of the debt?"

I poured forth a torrent of questions, and gathered intelligence that filled my heart with alternate feeling of doubt, pity, and delight.—London, that had to me been hitherto a wilderness, contained all on earth that could make me happy. My lost love was under the same roof with me.—The poor landlady of my lodging, in her faded black dress, and mournful widow's cap, had more charms for me than the fair and bright haired maiden of the 'happy valley.' How feelings change even the outward aspect of things! My dark dull lodging was at once transformed into a brilliant temple of Hope. Even Colonel Lindsay's faithful servant, Lane, who had clung to the widow and her son in their misfortunes, did not grieve when told that the order belonging to his late master must be returned to the King, who had bestowed it, since it had been the means of bringing help to 'the mistress.'

It was necessary that the cross should be returned immediately. Herbert Lindsay and his mother had not been made aware of this necessity; indeed how should they? living in obscurity, and under an assumed name!

The spring sun lit up St. James's street, and its throng of carriages, as young Lindsay and I stepped into mine to proceed to the levee. I looked up at the windows of the house, and standing back in the recess of one of them, yet visible to my eyes, was his mother, pale and weeping with excess of agitation.

The good King looked somewhat surprised at the young slight boy whom I presented to his Majesty's notice. As Herbert Lindsay resigned his father's order into the hands of his sovereign, he seemed scarcely able to subdue his tears, but, with a bow of deep reverence, and with eyes weighed down by emotion, he passed onward to the ante-room, where I joined him soon after, to say that the kind King rejoiced in the opportunity of repaying Colonel Lindsay's services by presenting his son with a commission.

My old love and I married. I bought a place in the country, not far from a garrison town; for, though we retain our childish affection for fair meadows and green woods, I had a hankering after the gay attributes of my profession; and, as we sit under a sycamore, (for we rejoice in one here,) on the lawn, of a summer's evening, she dreams old dreams aloud, and I listen complacently to them, and to the distant sound of drums beating the retreat at sunset. Sometimes we gather a young party, who love to hear this warlike music, softened as it is in its progress over hay fields and sheltered hedgerows, and often when so gathered round me, they bid me tell them (for they are all *friends* not *acquaintances*,) my early history and my happy marriage: and on these occasions I also sometimes humor their whims, by wearing the honors I have gained; and perhaps, among the most admired and most precious, from the associations connected with it, is *the Cross of a Companion of the Bath*.

FRAUDS ON BANKS. The following is from the Montgomery Alabama Journal:

State Bank—Branch at Montgomery. We have learned on unquestionable authority, that frauds of the most singular and ingenious description on the Bank at this place, have been brought to light by the Board of Directors now in session. Some of the money fraudulently acquired, was obtained falsely representing the character of paper offered for discount, and recommending the notes of individuals, knowing them to be unsafe, and checking out the amounts discounted for the [illegible] originating the scheme, etc.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Clipper.]

WASHINGTON, June 12, 1841.

In the Senate to-day, the Secretary of the Treasury in accordance with instruction, communicated his plan of a fiscal agent for managing the affairs of the General Government. It was ordered to be printed. So next week I presume we shall have hot work. The Rev. Mr. Tuston was elected chaplain.

In the House, the first business in order was the motion to reconsider the vote by which the House, but temporarily adopted the rule of the last House, except the 21st.

Mr. Wise appeared in his seat, but not being sufficiently strong to resmue his remarks, the subject was by general consent postponed until Monday next.

A great part of the day was then taken up in the presentation of petitions. A very stormy scene took place on the presentation of a petition by Mr. Mattock, of Pa. asking for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia and in Florida. Finally the question of reception was laid on the table, by a vote of 155 to 25. So large a vote will, I apprehend, shew that the House, although it has consented to a repeal of the 21st rule, yet will not waste much time on such petitions, at the present session of Congress. The motion to lay on the table wade by Mr. Everett, a staunch abolitionist.

Mr. Briggs presented a petition for the enactment of a uniform system of bankruptcy. He moved a reference of it to the Committee on Judiciary, with instructions to report a bill to that effect. The motion was agreed to by a vote of 93 to 89. The vote being so close, shews there is but little chance for the passage of such a bill at the present session.

Among the great number of memorials subsequently presented was one from citizens of Baltimore, asking a revision of the tariff on foreign cigars, and the removal of the duty from foreign manufactured tobacco. A debate arising, the memorial was ordered to lie on the table one day in accordance with the rules.

The Committee appointed to revise the Rules, on leave, reported sundry resolutions. The resolutions provide that at the present session there shall be no action on any business, except such as may be referred to the committee on Ways and Means, the committee on Accounts, Elections, and select committees on the currency. Also, that all petitions which do not refer to matters especially alluded to in the President's Message, shall, on presentation thereof, be laid on the table and no action had thereon at the present session, except, if Congress shall think proper, such as may relate to a general bankrupt law.

After some debate, the resolutions were agreed to—yeas 106, nays 60.

LATER FROM AFRICA. The New York Advertiser has received files of African papers to the 19th March, from which it extracts the following:

"Captain Jackson, of the British schooner Guineaman, was tried before Governor Roberts and a jury for trading with the natives, within the limits of the Colony, contrary to an ordinance of the agent and council. He was convicted and fined $273. Jackson protested against the judgment, and threatened to bring the matter before the Government and Parliament of England.

"A fight occurred between Lieut. Seaguin, of the British cruiser Termagant, and a Spanish slaver. The slaver sunk one of the cruiser's boats, and compelled the lieutenant to haul off. The commander of the slaver was seen to prevent his men from firing on the boat while her crew were picking up the men of the dingy, and he also launched a boat for the use of the lieutenant after the fight was over.

"The brig Mentor, Taylor, arrived from Philadelphia on the 27th March, after a passage of 34 days. Dr. W. H. Taylor, one of the missionaries, died at Monrovia on the 3d February.

"The Liberia annual conference commenced its session at Monrovia on the 14th Jan., and continued until the 20th. It appears that the number of members belonging to the Methodist Church in Africa is 922, and 401 children attached to the Sabbath Schools."

HORRIBLE MURDER. A young lady received an invitation one day last week, purporting to come from a young man to whom she was engaged to be married, to visit a family of her acquaintance at Green River, Mass. Mrs. Lane, a widow lady of that place, invited her to her house and offered her a glass of beer, which upon tasting she refused to drink. By the urgent persuasions of Miss Lane, the daughter, she was however induced to swallow the beer, which was found to contain a large quantity of corrosive sublimate. There is but little hope that she will survive.—The effect was so sudden that in a very few moments her tongue was so swollen as to protrude from her mouth. It is said that Mrs. Lane was desirous that the gentleman to whom the lady was engaged should marry her own daughter, and that she resorted to this murderous scheme to accomplish her purpose. Both mother and daughter have been committed to jail.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

STEAMBOAT BLOWN UP. The following is an extract of a letter, received in Charleston S. C. dated Harrisburg, June 7th 1841.

"Sad news has been received from the Duncan M'Rae, 4 miles below Johnson's Landing, she has blown up—she sunk in a few minutes. The Engineer is safe, the two firemen will die."

No further particulars are mentioned but it is to be feared the disaster is a melancholy one.

The Legislature of Connecticut adjourned on the 10th inst.

THE WHOLE CITY INVITED.

HART.

IS SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

FLORENCE BRAID BONNETS, 1¼ dolls. Furniture Dimity for spreads, 3 fips; Leghorn Hats 3 quar's; yard wide Chintz, fast colors, 16 cents; infant's fine Leghorn Hats; wide Straw Matting, quar. and fip; splendid yard wide Long Cloth, 11 for 1 doll.; Gimp Bonnets; wide colored Straw Matting, 3 eleves; Straw Bands, Edgings and Trimmings; large assortment Parasols, for 1 doll; Chine Sun Screens do; Palm Leaf Hats, eleve; American Nankeens eleve; white Cambric Hdkfs. eleve, white or black Cotton Stockings, superior, eleve; Silk Pocket Hdkfs. ten cts; narrow Straw Matting; wide fig'd Muslins for curtains three fips; large size Brown Linen Table Cloths, half dollar; Linen Damask, bleached, over 2 yds. wide, half and eleve; Russia Diaper, full 3 quars. wide, eleve; Linen Towels, one dollar for sixteen; Leghorn Flats for Misses; Florence Braid Hats; heavy brown Cotton Sheetings, 1 doll. for 12 yards; splendid wool Carpeting, yard wide, half and eleve; yard wide Irish Linen, quarter; Brown Linen Drilling, quarter; woolen Stair Carpeting, quar and fip; Brown Linen Roundabouts and Pantaloons, eleve; Cotton Stockings for ladies, gentlemen and children, a very large assortment of white, black, mixed and state, from fip pair; Domestic Muslins, Brown and Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings, a very large assortment of beautiful goods by piece or yard, fip yd; Bed Tickings, really good, from nine cts; Calicoes, only think, eleven penny goods, given away at a fip yard; three fip Checks are now selling for eleve, yard wide fast color Lawns, take 'em at a quarter; Brown Holland for roundabouts, eleve; black and col'd Gro de Nap, from quar and fip; Cassimeres, good qual. one doll; Summer Cloth, from half doll; Mouselaine de Laine, the real stuff, quar yard; beautiful white Cambric for dresses, quarter; Cross-bar Muslins, three fips; Blue Black & Fancy Silks, half doll; Ginghams, eleve; Bobbinet and green Gause, elve; Silk Stockings, half doll; large Black Fillet Shawls; Hemp Carpeting, 2 yds and quar wide; Straw Matting, 4 yd. yard, and quar. and yard and half wide; Marseilles Counterpanes, large size white; Furniture Calicoes, some 16 yds. for doll; Ticking, yard wide, three fips; heavy Cotton Drilling, ten cents—with a very large assortment of FANCY and DOMESTIC GOODS, which are selling FAR BELOW COST, at

CHARLES JOHN HART'S,
m20 [ar] No. 57 LEXINGTON STREET.

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS.

PURCHASERS and those in want of Bargains, are respectfully invited to call at the CHEAP STORE, No. 109½ MARKET STREET, between Calvert and South streets, where they will find an assortment of Cheap Goods not to be surpassed by any in the city—and no humbug! Purchasers may rest assured that there is no humbug in our advertisements. You will find at the Cheap Store,

Silk GLOVES, assorted colors, only		10 cts.
Men's mixed Half HOSE		10
Men's Brown	do	10
Boy's do	do	6¼
Ladies' Long Black Cotton Hose		12½
do Mixed	do	12½
French and English LAWNS, from		18¾ up
CALICOES, all prices, from		6¼ up

Bonnet LAWNS, very cheap
Irish linen sheetings, yards wide, for Shawls
Blk Fillet SHAWLS, from 81 up, some superior
Chine and other Silk SHAWLS, very cheap
Crape, Laine, and other do do
Gambroons, Drillings, Russia Duck
Very heavy White Linen DRILLINGS
Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings

With a general variety of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, which he will sell (not at cost or less) but at prices which cannot fail to please. We only ask you to give us a call and judge for yourselves, and if you do not find the Cheap Store the place for Bargains, we will give up—Remember the Store.

BUCKEY & DUVALL, No. 109½ Baltimore st.
je3 between Calvert and South streets

SUMMER WEAR.

THE subscriber has received within the last few days, a variety of GOODS for Gentlemen's Summer Wear, among which are some scarce and desirable articles, to which he invites their attention before purchasing, as they will be sold at prices to suit the times—consisting of

Super LAMA CLOTH for Coats, very wide.
do Black BOMBAZINES do
do GINGHAMS, Buff, Blue, &c
do very fine white DUCK DRILLING
do do Brown do
do single milled CASSIMERES
do Plain and Fancy SUMMER CLOTHS
do colored CASHMERETTES
do Plain and Ribbed GAMBROONS
do do Fancy TWEEDS
Real American NANKEENS
Plain and Twilled FRENCH LINEN
Super heavy Marseilles VESTING
Barklie's IRISH LINEN, soft finish
Twilled Silk HDKFS.
Silk and Cotton Half HOSE
Heavy Unbleached do.

With a variety of fine CLOTHS & CASSIMERES, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

EDWARD J. RICHARDSON,
m31 No. 39, corner of Baltimore and Gay streets.

INVALUABLE

CONSUMPTION AND BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS CURED. Mr. Wm. Sheppard, residing in Beaver county, Pa. near the state line, relates as follows: "In the month of May last my wife was taken with Bleeding from the Lungs, coughing, night sweats, hectic fever, &c. She had taken a violent cold; having previously given symptoms of the approach of Consumption, I felt much alarmed and made immediate application to a physician. Under his treatment she became worse, instead of better, until the first of June, when I heard from an intelligent man of DR. SWAYNE'S SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, and from his earnestness in recommending it I was induced to try one bottle. The effect exceeded my utmost expectations—she felt immediate relief. I then mounted my horse and rode to the office, No. 41 St. Clair street, Pittsburg, where it is kept for sale, and procured six bottles more, which I am happy to say has effected a perfect cure. Please publish this certificate, with my name in full, that others may know where to find the greatest blessing on earth.

WILLIAM SHEPPARD.

☞For sale by RICHARD NORRIS of William, No. 254 Baltimore street, who is the Sole Agent in this city ap23-2m

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS AN EFFECTUAL CURE for GONORRHŒA, GLEETS, STRICTURES, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints the *Vegetable Pills* have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a permanent cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by

SAM'L CAREY, corner of South & Baltimore-sts
JAMES O. McCONVILLE, [illegible] O. T.
THOS. J. PITTS, [illegible]
Washington City, by
W. KIRKWOOD, cor. 12th street and the avenue
CHARLES STOTT, corner of 7th street and the Avenue.
Jan 21-ly, by O. M. LINTHICUM.

100 DOLLARS REWARD.

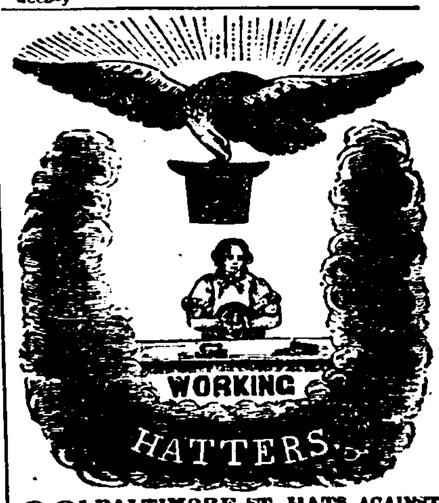
DR. STORER'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND, For the cure of [illegible], Diabetes or difficulty [illegible] and all other unnatural discharges from [illegible]

In no case has this [illegible] to fail, to effect a permanent cure [illegible] possible time. Should this [illegible] at a cost where it has been taken according [illegible] return the empty vial and get back [illegible] of them spend both time and money [illegible] as cannot be depended upon [illegible] can purchase a pleasant, sure, and [illegible] solely of vegetable substance? [illegible] will be paid to any one who will produce [illegible] to equal this compound, or who will prove [illegible] tains any mineral substance whatever.

N. B. This Medicine can be had of JAMES P. WILLIAMSON, corner of High and Green street, (O. T.) of T. J. PITT, Market Space, Fell's Point, and by J. W. W. GORDON, cor. of Pratt & Howard-sts. Also of L. S. THOMAS, corner of Briton and Forest streets—with full directions accompanying each bottle at $1 per bottle.

☞For sale in Washington city by ROBERT PATTERSON, cor. 9th street and the avenue, and CHAS. C. STOTT, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. WADE, on 7th street.

In Georgetown, by JOHN L. KIDWELL.
dec5-y



66½ BALTIMORE-ST. HATS AGAINST THE WORLD. No! Not all the World but the World of Humbugs!! Call at our Store and we will prove that we sell the cheapest Hats in Baltimore, in point of Beauty, Durability, and Fashion. Our prices are well known, and are as follows: Splendid Fashionable Russia Hats for $3.50, of the same quality as those selling elsewhere for $5. Also, fine fashionable Silk Hats at $2.50, warranted on Russia bodies, and generally selling elsewhere for $4 or no sale. And our old customers will please bear in mind that the well known KEEVIL, removed from the Maryland Arcade some six months ago. So come one and all to 66½ Baltimore street, between Gay and Holliday-sts. for good and cheap Hats. Don't forget now!

W. H. KEEVIL & CO'S,
No. 66½ Baltimore-st., opposite Tripolett's alley,
And 4 doors W. of Bool's well known Auction Store.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The price of HATS again lowered. TOWSON is now selling in Eutaw street, one door north of Lexington street, his superior Hats at the following low prices—fine short Nap Mole Skin Hats at $2.50, fine Brush Hats $2.50; Fur Hats from $1.50 upwards. It may be asked how such Hats can be sold (if as represented) at such very low prices; I answer in the first place, I manufacture very extensively, and am able to purchase materials by the quantity much lower than if I bought by the small; and secondly, I sell for cash, and do not have to charge those who pay a high price, to make up for those who do not pay, as the natural result of the credit system. I think my Hats the best as now offered ever sold in this market for the price. Persons will please call and look at my hats before purchasing elsewhere. Remember TOWSON, one door from Lexington street.

N. B. The trade supplied with HATS in the rough of all qualities. mh30-3m

CASH FOR NEGROES. The highest cash prices will at all times be given for Negroes of both sexes, that are slaves for life, and good titles. My office is in Pratt street, between Sharp and Howard streets, and opposite to the Repository—where I or my agent can be seen at all times. All persons, having Negroes to sell, would do well to see me before they dispose of them, as I am always buying and forwarding to the New Orleans market. I will also receive and keep Negroes at twenty-five cents each, per day, and forward them to any Southern port, at the request of the owner. My establishment is large, comfortable and airy, and all above ground; and kept in complete order, with a large yard for exercise; and is the strongest and most splendid building of the kind in the United States. And as the character of my house and yard is so completely established, for strength, comfort and cleanliness, and it being a place where I keep all my own, I will not be accountable, for the future, for any escapes of any kind from my establishment.

mh3-dtf HOPE H. SLATTER.

FASHIONABLE BOOTS.

W. L. McCAULEY, Gentlemen's FASHIONABLE BOOT MAKER, No. 6 LOMBARD STREET, cor. of Franklin Lane, near South-st, makes BOOTS at $3.50 per pair, and Foots them for $2.75, of the very best Leather and Workmanship. Being a Practical Boot Maker, and Inventor of the Pegged Cork Sole BOOTS, which have given so much satisfaction to the wearer, gentlemen may rely on getting good and handsome work. Give me a call, and I will endeavor to please, for my Boots shall be behind none in this or any other city. [ap21-tf] W. L. McCAULEY.

SHOULDER BRACES—Warren's Patent.

THESE ARTICLES, for the purpose of keeping the shoulders erect, are highly recommended by the FACULTY, for the prevention and assistance of a *WEAK BREAST.* They can be had of the best quality and manufacture, of H. WARREN, Stock Maker, No. 4 North street, Next door to the Patriot Office. ja21-eo

THE PATENT COFFEE CLEARER.

THOSE who are fond of a "GOOD CUP OF COFFEE" are requested to try the above article, which will be found to be of unsurpassed utility in settling Coffee. It is also much cheaper and more handy than any thing else which is used for the same purpose—a small piece, thrown into the coffee while boiling, will make it as transparent as amber—price 12½ cents at retail. For sale by

m27-tf W. J. VAN NESS, Grocer, Market-st., eco.